

THE CHAMPION CHRONICLE

VOLUME 19

CHAMPION, (Alberta) THURSDAY, July 30, 1936

NUMBER 14

Jock's Waggin' Tongue

Vol. 2 Thursday, July 31, 1936 No. 11

Published in the interest of the residents of Champion and District.

Meet the Frigidite "Motor Mixer." The New Frigidite's special cold-making unit gives more cold for much less current cost because of outstanding design that makes necessary only three moving parts. Permanently sealed, precision built and completely sealed against moisture and dirt. No wonder the Motor Mixer is so popular in its use of electric current.

Fred Alder is down from it. "He reports all well at home and looking the best himself."

The Beach (Glenwald) Hot Spot Cooking Top with large and improved coal chute which opens into fire box. Note how the front key plate with special cooking covers are moved over to the right so that cooking utensils, kettles, etc., for use directly over that operation on any 4 volt portion of the cooking storage battery, without which is subjected to the usual "B" and "C" cells. A special "B" eliminator is employed, cutting battery drain to less than one cent per hour, and reducing operating cost to a minimum. A substantial total saving is realized over a period of years.

The fire that destroyed the John Deere Implement Office and Chimney Laundry on the 28th was well handled or it would have taken the three residences to the east district. Fire fighters for special mention were: Happy Erickson, E. B. Siler, Ray Wellman, E. Matlock and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis have returned from their vacation. Ladies if you need a new flower after we have the Triple Silver, the latest.

Frank Racher delivered a load of new wheat which graded No. 2.

The Miracle "Standard" Case. Note how the chassis front key plate with special cooking covers are moved over to the right so that cooking utensils, kettles, etc., for use directly over that operation on any 4 volt portion of the cooking storage battery, without which is subjected to the usual "B" and "C" cells. A special "B" eliminator is employed, cutting battery drain to less than one cent per hour, and reducing operating cost to a minimum. A substantial total saving is realized over a period of years.

The fire that destroyed the John Deere Implement Office and Chimney Laundry on the 28th was well handled or it would have taken the three residences to the east district. Fire fighters for special mention were: Happy Erickson, E. B. Siler, Ray Wellman, E. Matlock and many others.

McIntyre and Company
Phone 6
CHAMPION ALBERTA

"Your Hardware Merchants"



HOTEL YORK
CALGARY
CENTRE STREET

Hotel St. Regis
RATES \$1.50 WEEKLY AND MONTHLY RATES

For Printing that has that different touch get it done at the

Chronicle Office

Harvest Supplies

Champion Spark Plugs



Most reliable each **75c**

If you want to get up in the morning get a **Big Ben Alarm Clock**

To take care of the straw you will require a good straw **FORK**



Our stock is complete in Canvas Welding, Copper Rivets, Iron Rivets, Oils and Rubber Belting

FARMER'S HARDWARE

Headquarters for all lines of Hardware, including Linoleums, Table Oils, Beds and Mattresses.

Phone 12 Residence Phone 28

Fire Menace Destroys Two Buildings Tuesday Afternoon

About 4:30 Tuesday afternoon a fire was discovered in the office of Bill Diemert, agent for the John Deere. The alarm was quickly given, and fire hose and chemical extinguishers soon on the scene, the building was a mass of flames in no time, and enveloped the adjoining building, a Chinese laundry, in a few minutes. The total buildings, a stucco bungalow, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Kulpas, the roof of which started to burn was only saved through the herculean efforts of the volunteer fire brigade, who chopped a hole in the roof to get at the blaze that had begun there. The contents of the house were blown out as well as the furniture from the neighbouring homes that were at one time threatened.

No cause for the blaze can be given, but it is presumed that it started from a pile of binder (wine stored there). Most of the papers and books were got out and the laundryman was able to save the laundry on hand.

Fortunately there was not much wind at the time or houses across the street would have been in danger as well. Some insurance was carried on the agency building that was owned by R. Tyler. The loss falls the heaviest on Bill Diemert whose tools and other equipment were lost and insured. He was away at the time of the outbreak. Eric his son, 15 years old, who was looking after the place in his absence, was not seen shortly after the fire started and was only located an hour or two later. Mr. Diemert has not yet decided on his course, but a building has been offered him in which to carry on.

Wednesday afternoon water had to be poured on the smouldering bits of twine as a breeze coming up fanned them into a blaze.

Card of Thanks

I wish to take this opportunity of thanking all those who assisted at the fire and for their efforts in saving all that was possible. I also wish to extend my thanks to Messrs. George Mark and George Dupuis for their kind offers for temporary location of my business.

W. M. Diemert.

Started With Combines

Steve Fath combined a few rounds in a field of reward wheat last week but found that the wheat was not ready. The wheat weighed between 51 to 55 pounds per bushel and graded No. 3. Mr. Fath was on the edge of a field that had been molested considerably by hoppers and gophers so that his yield was poor, being approximately 4 or 5 bushels. Ted Carlson, combining in a field of reward obtained approximately 15 bushels to the acre, the wheat weighing 51 pounds to the bushel. Harvest will be general in this district during the first week in August.

The quarantine which was placed on the hospital last week has been lifted and the patients allowed to return to their homes.

Mr. Phillips, Commercial Superintendent of the Alberta Telephone, was a Champion visitor this week.

Hospital Situation At Public Meeting Explained

A meeting of ratepayers and others interested in the hospital question was held in the lower Community hall Wednesday evening, July 22nd. Reeve E. H. Griffin presided and explained that the object of the meeting was to get representatives from the neighboring towns of Carmichael and Vulcan to set forth the advantages of joining up with them in a hospital area. Only Carmichael was represented, and Jas. McNaughton stated that the present hospital building there was inadequate and that they had the offer of the old Bank of Commerce, and the W. I. Rest Room for a nurses' residence for the sum of two thousand dollars, and the necessary alterations would cost another five hundred and equip a fifteen bed hospital which could serve the municipalities of Little Bow and Harmony if so desired. J. A. Long, vice-president of the "Booster Club," presented the case for Champion, and said that more accommodation was needed here and suggested a building in the subdivision which could be purchased reasonably, and equipped for a hospital. Half a mill tax would be sufficient to acquire the same, it was estimated. Mrs. Edith Beaudry pledged the support of the local W. I. and expressed appreciation of the work already done in the Champion hospital. Mr. Mellin of the Department of Public Health was present and made it clear that it was up to the ratepayers to decide which would be the best arrangement. He intimated that the Department did not favor small districts. Both buildings had been inspected and pronounced suitable. Another meeting will be called at a later date.

Little-Stedman

A quiet wedding was solemnized in the United church parsonage on Wednesday, July 29th, when Helen Elizabeth Stedman and Francis Lindell Little were united in marriage. Rev. Peter Dawson officiated. The bridal couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Roy I. Little of Staveland. After a short motor trip the young couple will reside in Champion.

E. Clever received a letter from E. Gillett, Washington, D.C., who recently convalesced, at Mr. Clever's home following a sickness developed while flying from Clifton to Calgary, stating that his plane had crashed at Acme and he was forced to return to his home by train. Mr. Gillett was not injured in the crash but his plane was completely destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Davis are home from their annual trip to the mountains. Glacier Park was their first stop where they enjoyed a few days trout fishing and met some friends. Then on to Banff, Lake Louise and Redban Hot Springs meeting more friends from Long Beach, California and other points. The roads through the mountains are good and there are lots of people travelling.

E. W. Pock of Calgary is in charge of the C. P. R. depot.

Champion Theatre

Wednesday, August 5th, 1936

The Informer

with

Victor McLaglan and Heather Angel

A 4-star Liberty Picture, and the Academy Award to McLaglan for the finest acting of all pictures for the year.

Wednesday, August 5th -- Show at 8:30

A Call To The Colors

Drouth and crop tragedies dim the Alberta outlook but they only emphasize the need for policies which will give more security and better returns to grain growers and agriculture in general.

The cause of agriculture must come first or collapse will ensue. At all costs the agriculture of this province and the west must be protected. And included in the program must be the price protection or the effort will fall far short of what is needed.

The Alberta Wheat Pool asks the co-operation of all grain growers in the continuation of the fight on behalf of a better deal for western agriculture. Patronage of Pool elevators is the very best method of helping along this all important cause.

Alberta Pool Elevators

Listen to the Alberta Pool radio program every Sunday evening from 5:30 p. m. to 6:30 p. m. over the Foothill Network, CFAC, CICA and CIOC commencing August 2nd.

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received by the undersigned on or before noon, Tuesday, August 11th, 1936, for 100 tons of double screened lump coal, delivered as required.

G. K. McLean,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Champion Cons. S. D. No. 40.

Drivers Wanted

Applications of van drivers will be received on or before noon Tuesday, August 11th, 1936.

G. K. McLean,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Champion Cons. S. D. No. 40.

Long Louie Cafe

invites your patronage when in need of a **GOOD MEAL** Served at all hours

Ice Cream Candies Tobaccos

Iron the Easy Way

Coleman

Why You Should Use It

1-Come only 1/2 as much as other irons.

2-Lights instantly.

3-Does not burn clothes.

4-Quickly ready for use.

5-Maintains heat.

6-Hotter at the point of ironing.

7-Irons with less steam.

8-Saves 1/2 ironing time.

9-No less to build up.

10-No shabby marks.

Price as Low as \$5.95!

Write for free literature to Coleman Iron Co., 1000 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA CRAIG

CHAPTER II—Continued

"They'll spoil their figures," Starr told herself, and knew she was laughing at herself, too. She was yearning for just such a meal. Starr Ellison—hungry!

She turned sharply when some one touched her arm, looked up to see a girl about her own age standing timidly before her. But the girl was not well dressed as Starr was, with her carefully preserved, tall-curled hair. There had been a pitiful attempt to "look nice," Starr could see that, but how could any girl look nice in clothing that was frayed, stained, and worn? And her cheeks were gaunt, pale beneath the spots of rouge.

"I hope you won't mind me speaking to you, Miss," she said huskily. "But I've been looking for somebody—Oh, I can't stand it any longer—being so hungry. I've been looking and looking for a job but—" Her voice broke. The pathetic girl did not need to explain that she was not a regular feminine pansholder.

The irony of it! But of course Starr understood at once. She had forgotten, for the time being that to the casual observer she still looked like a girl used to eating and drinking.

"I'm so sorry," she said impulsively. "But you see, I can't help it. I'm dying of hope in the girl's eyes, her painful confusion, were too much. Wait a minute," she said, as her gloved hands fumbled at her purse, a small smoking purse that she had picked up in Calgary on the night of that dreadful trip and was using now because it was the last one left. She took a quick inventory of its contents, and handed the girl a quarter.

"That would leave—she didn't dare count the thin wad of dollar bills. But they would keep her going for a night or two."

The girl was choking her thanks. "You won't be sorry," she said as she took the coin with trembling fingers. "And I hope you'll never know, Miss—"

Starr was not hearing her. She was hastily heading on down the cross street—toward the employment agencies. She dared not look back at the girl. That starving girl might be herself before long unless—

"There may be worse things in the world at that," she was murmuring, "than having only six months to live."

Yes, and there was a bit of comfort in the thought that there might be better things than having an opportunity to go back to Mrs. Mahoney's rooming house that night after day if she could—that unexpectably dark place. Would she ever forget, could she, how often she had seen the edge of her narrow, rickety bed back there, staring at the faded wall paper, the bureau with the ragged-edged scarf that was never clean, the dingy, hopeless-looking marquette curtains and thought—of so much that she wanted to forget and could not?

Determinedly Starr marched on and turned down Stirling Avenue toward the agencies. What else could she do? That was all that life had resolved itself into in the past weeks, making the rounds of them day after day, or hoping, desperately, that the next day a job would materialize or something happen to break her luck, the luck that had pursued her so long, now. The luck that had not been satisfied with taking her away from her, but finally had taken her last cent, too, until now his daughter—

His domed daughter—was here alone in a strange town, she was trying to make a go of what was left of her own life, far from their friends in the home town, where Starr had feared some of them might insist on helping her. That would have been the last straw. Charity!

It was the same old story, and the afternoon had almost slipped by, with Starr feeling that her feet must be all blisters, when she reached the place she always left to the last—the worst agency of them all, where she had deposited her hat, and in the dingy doorway, staring at the dirty arrow that pointed her way upward to the place from which she cringed. But taking her courage in her hands, she climbed the steps and went into the dirty, half-lighted room where the same blonde woman, with apparently the same mascara and heavy rouge she had worn since the first day Starr had seen her, sat behind the cluttered desk. The woman glanced up at her and shook her head.

"Nothing," she said wearily, and then her shoulders shrugged. "Fraid you're wastin' your time and mine comin' here, dearie. We—"

"But there must be something—surely!" Starr burst out desperately. "I told you I was a good secretary—I am!—but I'll do anything."

The woman's roguish lips were smiling oddly as she glanced up at the girl, that glinted calculating, as if wondering just how much this well dressed girl, of so obviously a different type to those to whom she was accustomed, meant what she said. Starr's pale face was flushed, eager.

"Why? why? you say so, in the first place," the woman asked, her tone a bit exasperated. "Here I been thinkin' maybe you was a little too nice for our jobs, dearie and—"

"But I told you!" Starr cut in, and felt her body shiver at the calculating glance and the queer laugh of the agency woman. The latter lowered her voice to say:

"You're a swell lookin' skirt, at that, an' why, I got just the job. Swell girl, but he's plenty particular the kind we send him—Oh, you know, I reckon. You'd have to be real sweet and nice to him, dearie, and—"

"Of course, I'd be nice!" Starr said breathlessly. "I never thought of being—"

The woman laughed again, her eyes crinkling in the rugged creases of her cheeks, then slowly drew toward her a card index box.

"The fee," she said, "will be a little steep, maybe, but y' understand, a girl don't get a chance at bein' nice to big shots that'll maybe plaster her with jewels do they like her, see, and five iron men are cheap at the price, see? But you got to be nice."

Was not so much the woman's words as her smirk. Suddenly Starr's thoughts shied away from what was going to be said. She didn't know what to say. But the five dollars answered the question for her.

"I haven't that much with me," she stammered. "I'll be back to-morrow."

"Okay, baby, an' you'll be gettin' a bargain."

Starr didn't know how she got out of the place, nor how far she had walked, nor how she had managed to get away from the shrubbery of Central Park looming up ahead. She still felt stunned. She, Starr Ellison, must have fallen pretty low. To be offered a job like that! She hadn't thought it possible. And yet—

What difference did it make, after all, except that she still had pride enough to resent the thought that she looked like a girl who would even for a minute consider anything of that kind?

Still—What that agency woman had held out had offered her life, of a sort, and a chance to play after her. She hadn't thought of it at that light, though. She would not. Just before noon she had run across a man she felt sure, if she had given him the slightest chance, would have offered her a little chance to play. She had seen it in the eyes of that man before the Fifth Avenue show window. He had waited just a minute more, the invitation would have been on his lips. But she had run and—

She shivered at the thought and hurried on through the lower edge of the Park. She had no desire now to see people of leisure driving by in their rich limousines.

For the second time that day she found herself on Fifth Avenue, north of the shopping district. The high stone wall of the Park was on one side of her, the trees shading the sidewalk just turning their rich autumnal shades. Across the street, loomed tall skyscrapers where people lived in twenty-room apartments. Shining cars sped by, arguing the right of way to the street with the top-heavy green buses. She walked on, and—

There was no scheme in Starr's mind, only the desire to keep on walking. Certainly there was nothing better to do, and the Avenue was a pleasant place, always interesting.

She had walked farther than she

realized, and was almost opposite the Metropolitan Museum when she saw him.

There was no mistaking him, the bronzed good looks of the man who had spoken to her that noon, the set of his dark head on his wide shoulders, and the careless almost disinterested way, certain of his own masterfulness, with which he drove his marmoset roadster.

He saw her at almost the exact moment she saw him. There was surprise in his eyes the moment their eyes met over the heads of the scattered walkers and the cars between. Then he grinned, straight at her, and Starr caught her breath. He was slowing down! Stopping at the next corner! He would be coming back!

How queer people could be, she thought in a breath. There, just a moment before, she had been regretting having run away from him, and right this minute there was no other thought in her mind but of doing the same thing again. Just why, she had no idea. She only knew that she must. On that single thought she had whirled as quickly as the car was brought almost to a stop. She sped up the steps of the Museum and into the safety of its maze of rooms, with a grateful sight at recognition of the fact that it was a free visiting day and the chains were down.

She was wondering if he really would come to seek her out as she would her way through room after room, familiar with them all from many visits with her father. She smiled a little. Well, he would have a nice chase.

But Michael Fairbourne was doing no chasing. At the curb where he had pulled up for a moment, he sat still, glancing back. The girl was nowhere in sight. It did not occur to him she could have gone into the Museum. Nobody he had ever known ever had. His brow was wrinkled thoughtfully as he chewed on his lips for a moment, ruminatively. He took off his hat and ran his fingers through his thick hair.

"Um, that's funny. . . . Almost like a hunch, but I'm not going to chase after her. . . . If I see that girl just one more time, though, I'm going to take a shot in the dark. . . ."

As his foot pressed the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grimacing.

"And if I do, here's hoping she's an orphan—complete!"

(To Be Continued)

Amateur Receives Praise

Garage Mechanic Astronomer Makes His Fifth Star Discovery

The fire-tailed comet which was visible late in July was discovered by a "garage mechanic astronomer" from a "cold observatory."

Other facts concerning Leslie Pelletiers were discovered recently at Fayette, Mo., by Dr. H. W. Shapley, discoverer of the "Shapley Centre" of the Milky Way and director of the Harvard Observatory, one of the best equipped astronomical laboratories in the world.

The Harvard scientist praised "backyard" astronomers for contributing much to the development of scientific star-gazing.

"Pelletiers is the champion variable star observer of the country," he said. "This is the fifth comet he has discovered in his cornfield observatory outside the village of Delphos, O."

"They say the rabbits can jump through the cracks between the corrugated iron sheets that wall his telescope. He prefers overalls to academic robes, and is called the garage-mechanic astronomer."

"An amateur, but in his early 30's, he already has discovered and accurately reported five hitherto unknown comets. 'Coach' man looks like a first-rate astronomer to many, however simple his instruments and methods."

Not as spectacular as Halley's comet, Pelletiers is the only fire-tailed star that youngsters now living will ever see, Dr. Shapley explained.

Saddler Dies Famous

Studied Greek and Latin While Working London Streets

When Joseph Robbitt Churchill, saddler, walked the streets of London carrying a saddle and reading a book, people laughed at him as being a poor saddler and a dreamer. While he walked, studying rich authors' Latin classics, eventually took his B.A. degree at London University and became a distinguished scholar. He has just died, possessing many honors, in Burnham-on-Sea, England, aged 71.

He (passionately) — "Nobody can deny my love for you, sweetheart." "She—Id like to see anybody there. I've kept all your letters."

The trouble in Europe is Hit and Muss.

His Majesty's Portrait FREE



Copyright—Bassano

THE makers of Bee Hive Golden Corn Syrup and Durham Corn Starch are happy to offer to their friends throughout Canada a handsome tone reproduction of His Majesty, King Edward VIII. The portrait, (by Bassano) is one of the most recent and has been specifically designed for framing, measuring approximately 9" by 11". It is restrained and dignified and when framed will blend in perfect taste with the furnishings of the finest room. Many well deserved compliments have been received on the beautiful appearance of this portrait.

ST. LAWRENCE STARCH CO. LTD.

How to Secure Free Portrait

Send in one Bee Hive Golden Corn Syrup label and one Durham Corn Starch label with your name and address written clearly on the back of either label along with the words—"King's Picture." Mail to the St. Lawrence Starch Co. Limited, Dept. 8, Port Credit, Ontario, and your free portrait will be forwarded promptly.



E236

Speaks Nothing But Gaelic

Nova Scotia Woman 165, Has Never Learned English

Reported to be 163 years old, Miss Catherine MacKinnon of Scotch Lake, near Sydney, Nova Scotia, who has just celebrated her birthday, has never yet had to call in a doctor and has yet to hear her first radio broadcast.

She still sews without the aid of glasses and insists on being allowed to drive the cows home from pasture every evening.

Miss MacKinnon, who claims to be the oldest applicant in the Maritime provinces, speaks only Gaelic, knowing not a word of English.

Gasoline From Coal

A Chain Of Plants May Be Erected In England

Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, speaking before 5,000 persons at Cardiff, Wales, envisaged a chain of great plants for making gasoline from coal.

He cited the \$27,000,000 plant at Billingham-on-Tees, which produces daily 125,000 gallons of gasoline from coal.

"If the results continue as expected," he said, "it is up to the government to build similar plants, free from possible attack in case of war."

A piece of charcoal placed on the shelves of a refrigerator acts as an absorbent for all odors.

Bear ranks first and pork second in the preference of Americans.

Used To Be Different

Only Three Lawyers Are Prime Ministers In Canada

There was a time when there were more lawyers holding the position of provincial premier than members of any other profession. Just now it is very different. There are only three lawyer Prime Ministers in the provinces and they are all in the Maritimes. Ontario has a farmer as premier and the Conservatives in that province have chosen a farmer to lead them. Quebec has its first farmer premier though he probably should be classed as a farmer-teacher, not in the category of a farmer.

Along with Mr. Bracken, Manitoba's premier, who was a teacher in an agricultural college before he went into politics, Saskatchewan has an insurance man as premier who succeeded a farmer, Mr. Gardiner, and Alberta's Mr. Aberhart was a school teacher and he followed a farmer, Mr. Reid. Mr. Pattullo of British Columbia isn't a lawyer, but he followed a farmer, Dr. Tolmie, and the C.C.F. leader in that province is a clergyman, and the new Conservative leader a physician—Lethbridge Herald.

Easy To Guess

Bir Malcolm Campbell, asked how well he could steer his Bluebird at 300 miles an hour, replied: "If you were practically in my path a half mile ahead of me, I'd just grab you. But if you moved, it would be just too bad." (He didn't say just too bad for whom.)

Likely Made Attempt

An old lady who could not see eyes to eye with the taxi driver on the question of fare, finally remarked: "Don't you try to tell me anything my good man, I haven't been riding in taxis for five years for nothing."

"No," replied the driver, "but I bet you had a splendid good try!"

Little Helps For This Week

Say not thou, I will hide myself from the Lord, I shall not be remembered among so many people; for what is my soul among such an infinite number of creatures? Ecc. 16:17.

Among so many, can I care? Can special love be everywhere? A myriad homes, a myriad ways, And Lord's eye over every place? I asked; and then I thought of this—

In just that very place of His Where He hath put and keepeth His—

God hath no other thing to do.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who aims so that He casts it away, not one who is so not so near to Him that whenever touches them touches Him with sorrow and with joy.

Likely Made Attempt

An old lady who could not see eyes to eye with the taxi driver on the question of fare, finally remarked: "Don't you try to tell me anything my good man, I haven't been riding in taxis for five years for nothing."

"No," replied the driver, "but I bet you had a splendid good try!"

The Champion Chronicle

L. A. STARCK
Editor and Publisher

Thursday, July 30, 1936

Several combines, swathers and binders are starting on the wheat this week and some cutting was done last week, mostly to get ahead of the grasshoppers on oats. Two new McCormick Deering One-Man Once Over models have been unloaded, so it looks as though there is going to be some harvest after all. Several outfits are putting up hay at Eight Mile Lake, one of them has ten men working, and expects to stack two hundred tons, more than half of this cut already. It is impossible to estimate the yield at this stage, but most of the farmers who have any crop worth harvesting, expect to get more grain than last year although the grade may not be so high in some cases.

Weather conditions remain somewhat the same with no relief in the way of moisture, in fact it would almost be as well now without it till what crop there is harvested, the little that already has been cut is of fair quality though the yield is small.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Orr accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McIntyre motored to Waterton Lakes National Park on Sunday where they enjoyed a day of golf.

According to reports we will soon have to register to be eligible for the dividends, but with apparently a further wait in store.

Those attending the W. I. Constituency Convention at Vulcan were: Messrs. Clever, Beauchamp, Bastin, Alcock and Alexander. Official delegates, Mrs. Watkins and Mrs. Pratt.

Letters have been received from Miss Mable Bastin and Mr. and Mrs. T. Harland telling of the safe arrival of the "Montclair" at Southampton after encountering icebergs and meeting a whale in mid ocean. They also signed the Hindenburg airship.

Wanted

Wanted buildings to take apart and salvage for half the mobile materials element. O. E. Foster, Nanton, Alta.

For Sale

Avery 20 ft. combine in good condition. Apply to Fred Allen.

Wanted

Girl for general housework in country home, no outside or harvest work, four in family. Write to Mrs. Ben. Cook, Cardston, Alta.

Local & General

Leonard Bush was a L-1 bridge visitor Tuesday.

Dick Howe spent a few days visiting in Red Deer last week.

Mrs. W. Diemert is spending a few days in Calgary visiting with her sister.

Miss Dorothy and George Hummel are visiting relatives in the Staveland district.

Miss Doris Watts of Rimby is spending a few weeks visiting with Mr. and Mrs. F. Watts.

Miss May Fisher, who has been seriously ill with scarlet fever, is progressing favorably.

Mr. and Mrs. Camelin and family spent the week end at Waterton Lakes National Park.

Bert Gill and Jimmy Miller left Sunday for Vancouver where they will spend a holiday.

Church of England service will be held in the Community hall Sunday, August 2nd, at 3 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Daugherty of Los Angeles are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Clever.

Fred Alder of Pontifex, B. C. arrived in Champion Tuesday a look after his farming interests.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Clever had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Corning and two sons of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gittel of Calgary are here staying with their son, John, and are enjoying their visit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Watts and Patricia, who have been spending their holidays at Rimby returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gay Valsey and Leonard returned Saturday from a holiday spent in Vancouver and points in the states.

Mr. and Mrs. Starck were Calgary visitors last week while in the city Mrs. Starck received medical attention from Dr. Deane.

Mrs. Frank Caldwell entertained at a party on Saturday in honor of the her guests the Misses Myrtle and Marjorie Harburt.

Miss Dora Mueller, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is convalescing at the home of her aunt in Barons.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins left Monday on a holiday which will include Banff, Kananaskis, Lake Louise and Waterton Lakes National Park.

Frank Creeden and Stanley Wright of New Westminster have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McKee for the past week.

Miss Alice Taylor has accepted a position as teacher at Snake Valley. Miss A. McJannet was the teacher formerly in charge.

Mrs. Frank Caldwell had as her guests last week Miss Marjorie and Miss Myrtle Harburt and Jaynes Harburt of San Diego, California.

Mrs. G. L. Deane, accompanied by Mrs. Latiff, Miss Gail Deane and Miss Jean Deane motored to Staveland Tuesday. The girls will remain and spend a short holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Sletto.

Frank Rucher delivered a load of new wheat to the Starck Grain on Tuesday. The variety was reward and the yield was fair. The grain graded No. 2 northern and weighed 50 lbs. to the bus.

Mrs. Ralph Bond, who has been having serious trouble with an infected hand caused by a rusty needle breaking off within the flesh, underwent an operation on Tuesday. The needle was not located however due to it having moved following the X-ray.

LoQuint Lomheim was the guest of honor on Monday, July 20th, when a number of little friends gathered at her home, to help celebrate her sixth birthday. The afternoon was spent in games after which all partook of dainty refreshments.

Mrs. Adam Ferguson entertained at a shower recently in honor of Miss Beth Stronham whose marriage to Mr. Frank Llewellyn was to take place Wednesday, July 29th. The bride-to-be was the recipient of a number of lovely gifts.

F. G. Beaumont, Barrister of Carmangay will be at the Chronicle office every Tuesday morning.



Don't wait for the EXPLOSION!

Look at the PRICES

Size 20 x 31	5.25
Size 20 x 31	7.25
Size 20 x 40-21	8.00
Size 20 x 40-21	8.75
Size 20 x 47-19	

Other sizes equally low-priced

It's expensive and may be disastrous. Discard those old, worn tires NOW. Get a set of sturdy, low-priced

GOOD YEAR SPEEDWAYS

The finest low-price value in tiredom! Goodyear built—Goodyear guaranteed. Come in TODAY! We stock 'em!



GRANLIN MOTORS

(Ford Sales & Service)

Champion, Alberta

CHAMPION GROCETERIA

B. C. Field Tomatoes, per basket	45c
Cabbage, green and crisp, per lb.	3c
Watermelon, per lb.	5c
Pineapple Juice, per tin	15c
Tuxedo Baking Powder, 16 oz. tins, each	25c
Sunsweet Prunes, large size, 2 lb. carton	22c
Lethbridge Wheat Puffs, 5 oz. packet, each	10c
Apples, Green Cookers, 4 lbs. for	25c
Bakeezy Shortening, 2 lbs. for	25c

Lettuce, Tomatoes, Celery, Cukes, etc.

E. LATIFF

Phone 14

CAN IT BE DONE?

By Ray Gross



THREADLESS SEAMS

Why not a machine that would SEW AND PRESS THE TWO EDGES OF A FABRIC TOGETHER AS ONE PIECE IN STRENGTH AND APPEARANCE? CAN IT BE DONE?

Do you think this idea is practical? Write Ray Gross in care of this newspaper

12 oz. Duck, suitable for repairing binder or combine canvases. 29 inches wide, per yard 50c

Terry Towelling for harvest use, good heavy quality, dark colors per yd. 28c

Ladies Cotton Hose in sand and grey shades sizes 8 1-2 to 10 per pair 19c

Ladies Print Dresses in a large range of styles sizes 32 to 44 each 98c

Cucumbers

per case 69c

Tomatoes choice quality Ashcroft brand per can 13c

Red Plum Jam Western Brand 43c

Red Rose Tea per lb. 47c

Kipperd Snacks 3 for 25c

I. B. C. Biscuits

fresh stock

per lb. 23c

New Apples 3 lbs. for 25c

Tomato Catsup Aylmer brand, No. 2 tin 15c

Pork & Beans Campbell's, 1 lb. tin 3 for 19c

Sanitary Fly Coils 2 dozen for 46c

Phone 34

Phone 34

McCullough Bros.

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

At U. S. Alexander's office every Thursday

Dr. DAVID NICOL

DENTAL SURGEON

In Champion Thursday

and Friday

